

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Campbell will have Graham bread this week.

We want the news from your part of the country. Send it in.

About the worst joke a woman can play on a man is to marry him.

Cotton went up to 6½c in Augusta, and stands steady at that figure.

A woman can sharpen a pencil about as quick as a man can thread a needle.

We will publish Mr. L. J. Williams' defence of the dispensary law next week.

Solicitor Thurmond will remain in Columbia during the session of the legislature.

Cotton goods continue to advance, much to the delight of the Edgefield Cotton Mills.

A wealthy syndicate of Northern capitalists will rebuild the Highland Park Hotel at Aiken.

Augusta is to be made a permanent camp, and twenty thousand more soldiers are to be sent there.

Mr. Motte C. Parker sold seventy-five bales of cotton to the cotton factory one day of last week for 6½c.

The contract for building the Black Diamond railroad has been let to Col. A. E. Boone for fifty million dollars.

Mr. H. A. Smith is now buying cotton for the Edgefield Cotton Factory. See advertisement in another column.

The season at Aiken is unusually brilliant this winter. Golf is the popular amusement of the fashionables, when the weather permits.

More rain in the month of January just past than was the average for five years in that month, according to Weather Prophet C. A. Long, and it is still at it.

The Edgefield Cotton Mills are to be doubled in size of building and capacity of output. This work is to begin as soon as the weather will permit.

Gen. M. C. Butler is to be retained in the United States army as Major General with headquarters at Washington. President McKinley can't get along without him.

The books of registration this year are open on every sales day in the year. So if you wish to register you must do so on the days named; there are no others.

One Dr. Kaufman, of New York, has discovered that the telephone is responsible for the spread of the grip. He has made exhaustive investigation and gives out the information as positive and conclusive.

Rudyard Kipling's moral battle hymn "Take up the white man's burden" like the English drum beat will ring round this old world of ours. We shall publish this inspiring bit of word painting soon, but those of our readers who cannot wait will find it in McClure's for February.

Up-to-date Chattel Mortgages. Liens. Titles to Real Estate, etc., for sale at this office. Do not ask us for "Billy Sales." We do not keep them now. They are no good, having been relegated to the limbo of the dusty and musty past, or rather to the "Limbo of the Future"—paradise of fools.

Mr. Beauregard Timmons has bought a lot from Mr. A. J. Norris on Norris Avenue, joining the Butler lot, upon which he will in the early spring erect a thousand dollar cottage. Let the good work go on! Mr. Frank Timmons of Johnston is to be the architect and builder.

There seems to be some opposition to Mr. Evans' house bill to authorize the county commissioners of Edgefield county to borrow eighteen thousand dollars. This opposition is certainly ill-advised and should have no weight with the members of the House. Edgefield county wants this bill passed.

Mr. David Glover started from his home on the west side to Edgefield on Monday of this week in a buggy. At Mr. Joe May's he abandoned his buggy and borrowed a saddle from Joe and came to town on horseback. Joe had but one man's saddle, so he rode in himself on a side-saddle—and all this is on account of the roads.

Two horses, poor old rips who had served their day and generation to the best of their ken, fell flat on our streets on Monday and floundered in the mud until death ended their sufferings. They belonged to the horse swappers' brigade. Is there no law to get at such unconscionable wretches who perpetrate such acts of barbarism.

Owing to the long continued rains our little creek, Beaverdam, which runs on the west and southwestern part of our town is to-day, Tuesday, a roaring, rushing Yellow Tiber. Prof. Bailey might with propriety take his history classes to the banks of this our Edgefield Tiber as illustrative of that ancient Tiber, "that flowed by the Towers of Rome," when she was on a "tare."

It is a proven fact that calomel will prevent blight in pear trees, and now, right now, is the proper time to dose them, and the way to do it is this: With your knife split the bark two or three inches on the body of the tree, lift it up and insert from three to five grains of calomel, then tie up the cleft with cloth. During the past month we saw an orchard of LeConte pear trees, eight years old, that had never blighted, and the owner assured us that calomel prevented the blight and gave him fruit every year, except when the fruit buds were killed by the frost. Calomel is only 10c or 15c an ounce. Try it.

I will handle again this season the goods of the Patapasco Guano Co., full ammoniated, etc.

E. J. Norris, Edgefield, S. C.

See advertisement of Mr. S. M. Smith, Esq., in this issue. Mr. Smith is an accomplished and skilled surveyor.

The editor of a Western exchange says he believes in the Christian religion, he loves sacred music and has the highest respect and admiration for the true believer and consistent member, but when he hears a man howl who owes him three years' subscription split his lungs "singing Jesus paid it all," etc., he feels like forgetting himself for the time being and going over with a club and giving the delinquent a receipt in full.

Mrs. Sarah Pressley died at Ridge Spring, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Watson, on Sunday last. The remains were brought by Darlington on Monday on their way to Society Hill, Mrs. Pressley's former home, where she was buried by the side of her husband, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Watson, of Ridge Spring, Col. Davis and his daughter, Miss Izza, of Charleston, and Mrs. Timmerman, who was Miss Watson, accompanied the remains as far as Darlington, where they were joined by Miss Nela Davis. Mrs. Pressley was Miss Melver, of Society Hill, a daughter of Dr. Melver, who was formerly a resident of that place. Mrs. Richard Furman, Mrs. Zimmerman Davis, Mrs. R. B. Watson were her sisters, and Capt. John K. Melver, of the 8th S. C. Reg't, was her brother. It is an old and honored name in the Pee Dee section, and of the immediate family there are none of the name left.—Darlingtonian.

Again we urge the importance, yea, necessity, of a new cemetery. The space occupied by the present one is small and has been filled in. It is very unwise to bury right in the heart of the town, any way. A fifteen or twenty acre field bought now and planted in pretty shade trees would make a good show in a few years. Let a stock company own it. These companies pay handsome dividends elsewhere, why not here?—Bamberg Herald.

And Edgefield, as to her cemetery, is in like condition. Some provision should be made and made at once for a new place of repose for our dead. We like the suggestion of our contemporary to devote a fifteen or twenty acre field planted in shade trees to such a purpose, and from a half to a mile from town would not be too far. Other towns have associations of citizens called cemetery associations to see after such matters. Who will be the first to move in this matter of a new cemetery for Edgefield?

"Kissing."
The S. C. C. I. Cadets have engaged the noted humorist, Walter W. Brown, to deliver his famous lecture on "Kissing" in the Edgefield Opera House on Thursday evening, Feb. 16th, at 8:00 o'clock. The lecture is full of wit, pathos, fun, philosophy, sentiment, mixed with common sense and good advice. By this plan the Cadets hope to raise enough money to furnish paying for their brass band instruments. We hope that, at least three hundred of our friends will attend the lecture. Our friends will learn all about "Kissing" and will also help along a good cause.

Music of all kinds will be furnished—vocal, piano, string band, brass band.

Admission: Students and Children, 15c; Adults, 25c; Reserved Seats, 35c. Tickets for reserved seats for sale at Penn's drug store. General admission tickets for sale at all the stores.

Read below what the newspapers have to say about Brown, the humorist.

S. E. SMITH, Cadet Capt.
B. F. MAY, 2nd Sergt.
A. S. APPELBY, 2nd Lieut.
J. A. BRALSFORD, Chief M'c'n
JOE L. CARWILE, 4th Corp.

Prof. Walter W. Brown's lecture at the academy last Friday night, on "Kissing," was listened to by a goodly-sized audience, who were delighted with Mr. Brown's masterful way of handling the subject and a few acknowledged that he had received pointers—Ocella (Ga.) News, Nov. 4, 1897.

Prof. Walter W. Brown, of Williamston, delivered his lecture on "Kissing" to quite a large audience at the hall Tuesday night in the interest of the Woman's Aid Society of the Baptist church. Those who did not attend can console themselves with the information that they missed a rare treat. Professor Brown handled his subject with the ease of a man thoroughly posted. It was immensely enjoyed. We only hope the Professor will come again soon. "Kissing on the cars" was great.

A Self Explanatory Letter.
Miss Lizzie P. Day, Trenton, S. C. Dear Miss Day: On Monday, Jan. 30th, a meeting of Columbia ladies was held at the home of Bishop Capers, when Mrs. Capers was duly chosen President, and I, Secretary and Treasurer, of the Association of Patriotic Awardees, then formed, having for its present object the procuring of a suitable testimonial for Lieut. Victor Blue.

It was decided that the proper testimonial would be a handsome medal. I am instructed to write to a lady in each town, and your name has been suggested to me for Trenton. Asking her to form a like Association to gather funds for the testimonial. We have agreed to name no sum, desiring the offering to be as general as possible—what each is able to give, however small the amount. We want a voluntary and cheerful outpouring from the whole state. We hope you will take charge. It will not be at all hard, if every place gives a little quickly. Please give the substance of this to your county papers.

Very Sincerely Yours,
Mrs. E. N. Screven,

Secretary and Treasurer of the Association of Patriotic Awardees.

Mr. Editor: The above letter is self-explanatory. Will you be so kind as to give it a place in your columns, calling attention to

BARGAINS... IN CLOTHING.

In order to make room for our Spring and Summer Clothing we are offering Heavy Clothing, Overcoats, etc.,

AT AND BELOW NEW YORK PRICES.

Now is the time to buy these goods. We can save you money on Hats, Underwear and Men's Furnishing Goods. Come to see us and get our prices.

DORN & MIMS, AT E. B. HART STAND.

I am sure I have sunk \$1,000 farming in the last 10 years, and I am willing to spend more now in learning how to keep from losing some more.

I know the successful farmer is not only a possibility, but a fact. There are farmers making money, and the proof that one makes money is evidence that others can make money. But they must know the "lick it is done with."

We do not want the politician in farmers' meetings. We, farmers, are like the negroes—the sooner we get out of politics, the better it is for us. One little jackleg Atlanta or Augusta lawyer can have a bell tied on his neck and every farmer in the legislature will follow the bell anywhere. He just don't know any better. I mean by this the average farmer. A fellow that don't know how to farm, can't hold his hand with these court-house riffs and whiskey-soaked politicians. Let him vote, though, and vote only for decent, intelligent, upright members. Let him vote for men who will vote off these appropriations that burden the people today with taxes that are almost the confiscation of property. The Advocate can help in this good work. It has been good help to many good things, and it cannot now do a better thing for toiling farmers than by spreading its agricultural department on this question of intelligent farming. I know of no one who can help its present arrangement.

I would love to have a joint discussion publicly in the tabernacle in Cartersville, Ga., with a wide-awake farmer, him telling what he does know about farming, and me telling what I don't know about farming. The contrast would make it interesting.

But I do not want my friends to go to the Legislature anymore. I do not like the company they get in. Especially they must not go on the temperance committee. One of the State senators wrote me that a saloonkeeper was on the temperance committee of the house.

I tell you, Mr. Editor, we are going to remember something in Georgia. I honestly believe that we have had the last temperance committee appointed by any speaker of the house or senate of Georgia with a majority of that committee wearing red noses. "Little" as you think of it, we have got 123 counties safe now, boys, and John Brown's body is still marching on. Of course, the temperance committee reported unfavorably the bill on the jug business. They did not have time to consider the State anti-saloon bill, but they did have time to pass an act giving West Point the privilege of going wet again. We are keeping books, gentlemen, and we will get to you later along. We are going to put some men in the next Georgia legislature, who can lead this cause, and I believe if we had had them there this time to have lead, we would have gotten what we wanted. The present legislature did so little that I don't think them for what they did do. The Alabama legislature is kicking and howling about being mistreated up there but we had the same gang that mistreated them hired by the day to work for us. We are the mistreated people. It makes me mad to think about paying \$355 for State and county taxes, and a part of it going to that gang. If they would do the clean thing, they would work for nothing and board themselves and then the State of Georgia would still be worsted.

If rumor can be relied on, I do not see why more of the red-nosed rascals do not die in Atlanta during the session. I heard that one member was drunk for 10 days on a stretch there, and somebody told me he was on the reception committee of that Alabama legislature. Any member whose nose is not red, need not take any offense at what I say. If his nose is red, I ain't going to fight, anyway. I would just advise him to drink Decatur street liquor. That will get him soon enough. I am not mad about anything except my taxes. When a fellow's taxes are twice as much as the net return of his property, it is enough to make him hot.—Sam Jones in St. Louis Advocate.

O. Sheppard, Jr.,
Fancy and Heavy Groceries, Farm Tools, Tobacco and Cigars, Crockery, Hardware, Just received a new lot of Fresh Candy and Crackers, and many other good things.

I appreciate your patronage and will work to deserve it.

Sam Jones on Farming.

The farmer has always brought up the rear of the procession. I love to listen to the lips and read from the pen of a sensible farmer who gets there himself in good shape makes a living on his farm and wholives well, and lives out of debt. The truth of the business is, that under the present condition of things, the farmer is left, and left badly. If the farmer don't put more brains with his muscle, he is going to be worse left than he is today.

Every calling in America has its convocations, its annuals or quarterly or monthly session, its president, secretary and treasurer, its periodicals and publications, its experts and exponents; but the poor farmer, he plods along from year to year until he is about done plodding and ready to move over the hill to the poorhouse, or rather, if he is over the hill, he is already at the poorhouse.

I am somewhat of a farmer, and I like to hear a sensible farmer talk. If he can make a living on his farm, I can make a living on my farm in Bartow county, Georgia; and yet I am simply running a negro orphan's home down here, for I declare that from one of the best farms in Georgia, after running four plows and getting half the crop made, I got 200 bushels of corn—the balance was all rotten—and four bales of cotton. My corn and cotton combined was worth about \$200 at the top of the market. My State and county taxes were \$355; so I did not make enough on one of the best farms to pay my taxes by about half. I would like to see every county in the State organize its farmers' institute.

I would like for The Advocate, in its Farm and Home Department, to give all the information for the farmer that it can, and help him practically to make a success of farming. The man who knows how to do, and when to do, is in position to tell us. The average farmer is so disheartened that he hardly knows which way to turn. The present condition of things obtaining in Georgia has paralyzed him. I saw our tax collector's books today. Tomorrow is the closing day of the tax collector—day of grace—and not one-half of the people have paid their taxes. Of course, some more will pay. The merchants, the doctor and all others will suffer as the farmer suffers, I would want like to see all professions and all interests aroused in behalf of the farmer, turning a helping hand and giving a helpful word to him. He does not need any cussing or kicking. If there is any class the sunshines on that needs kindly words and helpful instruction and intelligent leading, it is the farmers of this country. Let a man who knows how to farm tell us about it, and how to do it. Some of us have reached the point where we find we do not know. We admit that we are fools, and when a man gets that far along, he is ready to listen, and ready to learn

ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the Town Council of the town of Edgefield, S. C., and by the authority of the same:

Section 1. That on and after the passage of this ordinance it shall be unlawful for any stock dealer or dealers to sell, or offer for sale, upon the streets of the Town of Edgefield, S. C., any horses or mules without first paying to the Town Council one dollar for each horse or mule so sold or offered for sale.

Sec. 2. That for each and every violation of Sec. 1 of this ordinance the person so offending shall upon conviction thereof before the Town Council pay a fine of not less than two nor more than ten dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail not less than two nor more than ten days.

Done in Town Council, this the 22nd day of December, 1898.

W. W. ADAMS, Mayor.

Attest: B. J. CROOKER, Clerk.

SUMMONS. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD. Court of Common Pleas.

Summons for Relief. (Complaint not Served.)

E. B. Robinson, Anna Robinson, Laver Robinson, Kate Robinson, Jennie Robinson, Plaintiffs, against Geo. W. Robinson, Jr., as Administrator in his own right of the estate of Geo. W. Robinson, deceased, Arthur Robinson and Lawrence Robinson, Defendants.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of Common Pleas for the said county, and serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the undersigned at his office at Edgefield, C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

P. B. MAYSON, Plaintiffs Attorney.

Dated Dec. 31st, 1898.

Test: JOHN B. HILL, [L. S.] C. C. C. P.

To Arthur Robinson and Lawrence Robinson, non-resident defendants: You will take notice that the Complaint in the above stated action is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Edgefield county, State aforesaid.

P. B. MAYSON, Plaintiffs Attorney.

Dated Dec. 31st, 1898.

Mrs. A. P. Drummond

559 Broad St., AUGUSTA, - GA.

Keeps ONE of the best and tideliest.....

Boarding - Houses

IN AUGUSTA.

Country friends and strangers' patronage respectfully solicited.

The Dicks House

HAS REMOVED TO.....

806 BROAD STREET,

And would be pleased to have the support of their friends, and will continue to give first class meals and rooms at reasonable rates.

DINNERS A SPECIALTY.

Engines and Boilers,

Gins and Presses.

GET OUR PRICES.

Complete Cotton, Saw, Grist, Oil and Fertilizer Mill, Outfits, Gin, Press, Cane Mill, and Shingle Outfits.

Building, Bridge, Factory, Furnace and Railroad Castings, Railroad, Mill, Machinists' and Factory Supplies.

Belted, Packing, Injectors, Pipe Fittings, Saws, Files, Oilers, etc. We cast every day. Work 150 Hands.

Lombard Iron Works & Supply Co.

AUGUSTA, GA.

undry, Machine, Boiler,

Press and Gin Works.

Repairs Promptly Done.

Strayed or Stolen.

One light sorrel (or sandy colored) Mare, medium size, spare made, mane has been trimmed, white spot in forehead, six years old, has long bushy dark tail. Any information as to her whereabouts thankfully received. Reward if delivered to me.

GROVER BRIGGS, Colliers P. O., Edgefield Co., S. C.

The Columbia Phosphate Co.'s Acids and Fertilizers for sale by E. J. NORRIS, Edgefield, S. C.

Jewelry, Silver Novelties, Watches, Pocket Books, Diamonds, Toilet Articles.

Clocks, Brass Tables, Cut Glass, Fine Umbrellas,

SEND FOR OUR 1898 CATALOGUE

Wm. Schweigert & Co., JEWELERS,

702 BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GA.

Fine Old Whiskies.

Old Windsor Rye, 99 55/100 PURE.

Pop Corn Whiskey, 99 95/100 PURE.

In Full Quarts, Each, \$1.10.

Sold at all Dispensaries and therefore unnecessary to buy outside South Carolina.

Frank G. Tullidge & Co., (Established 1858.) Cincinnati, Ohio.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Central Time Between Columbia and Jacksonville. Eastern Time Between Columbia and Jacksonville.

Effective January 10, 1899.

Northbound. No. 25, 76, 299, 305, 311, 317, 323, 329, 335, 341, 347, 353, 359, 365, 371, 377, 383, 389, 395, 401, 407, 413, 419, 425, 431, 437, 443, 449, 455, 461, 467, 473, 479, 485, 491, 497, 503, 509, 515, 521, 527, 533, 539, 545, 551, 557, 563, 569, 575, 581, 587, 593, 599, 605, 611, 617, 623, 629, 635, 641, 647, 653, 659, 665, 671, 677, 683, 689, 695, 701, 707, 713, 719, 725, 731, 737, 743, 749, 755, 761, 767, 773, 779, 785, 791, 797, 803, 809, 815, 821, 827, 833, 839, 845, 851, 857, 863, 869, 875, 881, 887, 893, 899, 905, 911, 917, 923, 929, 935, 941, 947, 953, 959, 965, 971, 977, 983, 989, 995, 1001, 1007, 1013, 1019, 1025, 1031, 1037, 1043, 1049, 1055, 1061, 1067, 1073, 1079, 1085, 1091, 1097, 1103, 1109, 1115, 1121, 1127, 1133, 1139, 1145, 1151, 1157, 1163, 1169, 1175, 1181, 1187, 1193, 1199, 1205, 1211, 1217, 1223, 1229, 1235, 1241, 1247, 1253, 1259, 1265, 1271, 1277, 1283, 1289, 1295, 1301, 1307, 1313, 1319, 1325, 1331, 1337, 1343, 1349, 1355, 1361, 1367, 1373, 1379, 1385, 1391, 1397, 1403, 1409, 1415, 1421, 1427, 1433, 1439, 1445, 1451, 1457, 1463, 1469, 1475, 1481, 1487, 1493, 1499, 1505, 1511, 1517, 1523, 1529, 1535, 1541, 1547, 1553, 1559, 1565, 1571, 1577, 1583, 1589, 1595, 1601, 1607, 1613, 1619, 1625, 1631, 1637, 1643, 1649, 1655, 1661, 1667, 1673, 1679, 1685, 1691, 1697, 1703, 1709, 1715, 1721, 1727, 1733, 1739, 1745, 1751, 1757, 1763, 1769, 1775, 1781, 1787, 1793, 1799, 1805, 1811, 1817, 1823, 1829, 1835, 1841, 1847, 1853, 1859, 1865, 1871, 1877, 1883, 1889, 1895, 1901, 1907, 1913, 1919, 1925, 1931, 1937, 1943, 1949, 1955, 1961, 1967, 1973, 1979, 1985, 1991, 1997, 2003, 2009, 2015, 2021, 2027, 2033, 2039, 2045, 2051, 2057, 2063, 2069, 2075, 2081, 2087, 2093, 2099, 2105, 2111, 2117, 2123, 2129, 2135, 2141, 2147, 2153, 2159, 2165, 2171, 2177, 2183, 2189, 2195, 2201, 2207, 2213, 2219, 2225, 2231, 2237, 2243, 2249, 2255, 2261, 2267, 2273, 2279, 2285, 2291, 2297, 2303, 2309, 2315, 2321, 2327, 2333, 2339, 2345, 2351, 2357, 2363, 2369, 2375, 2381, 2387, 2393, 2399, 2405, 2411, 2417, 2423, 2429, 2435, 2441, 2447, 2453, 2459, 2465, 2471, 2477, 2483, 2489, 2495, 2501, 2507, 2513, 2519, 2525, 2531, 2537, 2543, 2549, 2555, 2561, 2567, 2573, 2579, 2585, 2591, 2597, 2603, 2609, 2615, 2621, 2627, 2633, 2639, 2645, 2651, 2657, 2663, 2669, 2675, 2681, 2687, 2693, 2699, 2705, 2711, 2717, 2723, 2729, 2735, 2741, 2747, 2753, 2759, 2765, 2771, 2777, 2783, 2789, 2795, 2801, 2807, 2813, 2819, 2825, 2831, 2837, 2843, 2849, 2855, 2861, 2867, 2873, 2879, 2885, 2891, 2897, 2903, 2909, 2915, 2921, 2927, 2933, 2939, 2945, 2951, 2957, 2963, 2969, 2975, 2981, 2987, 2993, 2999, 3005, 3011, 3017, 3023, 3029, 3035, 3041, 3047, 3053, 3059, 3065, 3071, 3077, 3083, 3089, 3095, 3101, 3107, 3113, 3119, 3125, 3131, 3137, 3143, 3149, 3155, 3161, 3167, 3173, 3179, 3185, 3191, 3197, 3203, 3209, 3215, 3221, 3227, 3233, 3239, 3245, 3251, 3257, 3263, 3269, 3275, 3281, 3287, 3293, 3299, 3305, 3311, 3317, 3323, 3329, 3335, 3341, 3347, 3353, 3359, 336